

The Political Disfranchisement of Nearly  
a Million and a Half of Southern Voters.

That ultra, thick-and-thin free-trader.

This must be an interesting programme for workmen who voted the Democratic ticket at the recent election through the beguiling assurance that nothing hostile to their interests was in the programme. For the "reformers" and the fellow-theorists are destined to experience a awful disappointment. One class or the other has evidently been cheated. Democratic workmen were referred to one portion of their party's programme, and the other to another, meant protection to domestic enterprises of a productive character. Meanwhile, Prosser and those who took counsel with him fixed their eyes intently on that portion of the same platform which invited "the right of such protection to the workmen's wages." They have detected the fraud involved against them when Democratic newspaper organs, like the Albany Argus, began to print garbled extracts from the platform, leaving out everything that was against the "reformers." The workmen also have taken warning from the uniform record of the Democracy in Congress, and especially the attempt

Johnson Tells His Friend Howell the Story  
of His Experiences on Roller Skates.

"Bewell," said Johnson, pathetically, yet sternly, "we have been warm and fast friends for many years. Do not do this foolishly by again referring to the pleasure of my roller-skating. I hope that I shall never try it again, but if I ever do I shall use the net. I have resolved never to read the newspapers again or look at hangers in the street-cars, because if I should ever see a roller-skating rink mentioned I could not be held responsible for my actions. The reason of my life now is to mete out justice to the alleged friends who gave me the tickets and to the pleasant-faced man with the gold-braided cap. Let's go," and Johnson went home on the two o'clock Gurney while Bewell, the historian, resumed his pilgrimage to his "third-story back."

—Chicago Tribune.

HYMN FOR THE NEW YEAR.

possible? We learn gradually there are no open days: they are all shut in with little cares, among which the duties of life must elbow their jostled way, and among which, with many restrictions

A NEW YEAR'S GROUND.

soaker—and seemed as if it never would stop. We had to get pretty well away from the door, and Tom said might as well make the best of it, so began to tell a make-up story, about a man that went out at night and

Just in the most interesting part we

—A lady in New York who weighed two hundred pounds lost thirty pounds by living on tea alone for three weeks. She never regained her flesh when

The Bill to Restore a Republican Form of Government to the State of Mississippi

The ultra-fashionable girl writes letters in jet black ink, on paper in-  
cluding exactly a fine hemstitched lu-  
kerchief; puts the sheet into a in-  
square envelope, with a hemstitch  
border, and seals it with her own in-  
gram in black wax. — *N. Y. Graphic*

an. 4—Paul at Troas . . . . . Acts 20: 2.  
an. 11—Paul at Miletus . . . . . Acts 10: 17.

One More Tablet on Which to Write for Eternity—No Progress without a Purpose—The Essential Requisite for Being and Doing the Best One Can.

One More Tablet on Which to Write for  
Eternity—No Progress without a Fu

no open days: they are all shut in with little cares, among which the duties of life must elbow their jostled way, and among which, with many restrictions

Foundation Principle  
The Way in the Hills

with it all that is ours. The law calls it the *bond of perfection*; old and it is the new, and it is the *great commandment*, and it is all *commandments*, for it is the *fulfillment of the law*. It does the work of all other graces without any instrument but its own immediate virtue. — *Taylor.*

... but One "That Thing"

We had to get pretty well back from the door, and Tom said we as well make the best of it, so he told a make-up story, about a that went out at night and found

as a minute. We  
ars made an awful

A lady in New York who weighed hundred pounds lost thirty pounds living on tea- alone for three weeks. never regained her flesh when she resumed her regular diet.—*N. Y. Times*.